Porta pietatis,
or,
The Port or Harbour of Piety.

Expreſt in ſundry Triumphes, Pageants, and Showes, at the Initiation of the Right Honourable Sir MAVRICE ABBOT Knight, into the Majority of the famous and farre renowned City *London*.

All the charge and expence of the laborious Projects *both by water and Land, being the ſole undertaking of the Right Worſhipfull Company of the Drapers.*

Firſt Edition.

Written by Thomas Heywood.

——— *Radiant Spectacula* ———

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18. Mar. 1927 Collated & perfect

To the Right Honorable Sr *Maurice Abbot*, Knight, the Lord Maior of this renowned Metropolis, *London*.

Right Honourable:

ANtiquity informes us, in the most flourishing state of Rome, of an Order of the Candidati, so called because habited in white vesture, betokning Innocence, and those of the noblest Citizens, who in that garbe walked the streets with humble looks, and submisse gesture, thereby to insinuate themselves into the grace of the people, being ambitious after honour and Office. Great Lord, it fareth not so with You, who though for inward Candor and sincerity, You may compare with the best of them, yet have beene so far from affecting such popularity, that though You in Your great Modesty would willingly have evaded it; yet some places by importunity, and this Your present Praetorship hath by a generall suffrage and the unanimous harmony of a free Election, beene conferd upon You.

Neither can I want the happinesse of Your deceased Father, remarkable in three most fortunate Sonnes: the one, for many yeares together, Arch-Bishop of Canterbury, and Metropolitane of all England: another, a reverend Father in God, Bishop of Salisbury: as memorable for his learned Workes and Writings, as the other for his Episcopall government in the Church, and Counsell in state. And now lately Your Honour'd selfe, the Lord Maior of this Metropolis, the famous City London: In which, and of which, as you are now Maximus, so it is expected you shall prove Optimus. Grave Sir, it is a knowne Maxime, that the honour which is acquired by Vertue, hath a perpetuall assurance: nor blame my boldnesse, if I presume to prompt Your memory in what You have long studied: The life of a Magistrate is the rule and square whereby inferior persons frame their carriage and deportment, who sooner assimulate themselves to their Lives than their Lawes, which Lawes if not executed are of no estimation. But I cease further to trouble Your Lordship, leaving you to Your Honourable charge, with that of the Poet,

Qui sua metitur pondera, ferre potest.

Your Lordships in all observance,
Thomas Heywood.

Londini Porta Pietatis:

Londons *Gate to Piety.*

LONDON and WESTMINSTER are two Twin-sister-Cities; as joyned by one Street, so watered by one Streame: the first a breeder of grave Magistrates, the second, the buriall-place of great Monarchs; Both famous for their two Cathedrals: the one Dedicated to the honour of Saint *Paul*, the other of Saint *Peter*. These I rather concatenate, because as in the one, the Right Honourable the Lord Major receiveth his honour, so in the other he takes his Oath: yet *London* may be presum'd to be the elder, and more excellent in Birth, Meanes, and Issue; in the first for her Antiquity, in the second for her Ability, in the

third, for her numerous Progeny: she and her Suburbs being decored with two severall Burses or Exchanges, and beautified with two eminent Gardens of Exercise, knowne by the names of *Artillery* and *Military*. I shall not need to insist much either upon her Extension, or Dimension, nor to compare her with other eminent Cities that were, or are, it having beene an Argument treated of by Authentick Authors, and the laborious project of many learned Pennes, and frequently celebrated upon the like dayes of Solemnity.

And although by the space of Tenne yeares last past, there hath not beene any Lord Major free of that Company, yet was there within Twelve yeeres before that six Lord Majors of the same. And it shall not bee amisse to give you a briefe Nomination of some Honourable Prætors, and those of prime Remarke in that Company: Sir *Henry Fitz-Alwin* Draper, was the first Lord Major of this Citie, which place hee held for foure and twenty yeeres together, and upward, and in the first yeere of his Majoralty, *Anno* 1210. *London*-Bridge, which was before made of Timber, was begun to be built of Stone. Sir *William Powltney* was foure times Lord Major; 1337 he built a Chappell in *Paules*, where hee lyeth buried, and erected a Colledge neere unto the Church of St. *Laurence Powltney, London*: He moreover built the Church of little *Alhallows* in *Thames street*, with other pious and devout Acts. *John Hind* Draper, Lord

Major

Major 1205, built the Church of *St. Swithen* by *London-stone*, &c. Sir *John Norman* was the first that rowed in his Barge to *Westminster*, when hee went to take his Oath: Sir *Richard Hardell* Iustice in the Iudicatory Seate five yeares together. *Simon Eyre* Lord Major, built *Leaden-Hall* at his owne proper costs and charges: Sir *Richard Pipe*, *George Monoux*, Lord Major 1515, and Sir *John Milborne*, were great Erectors of Almes-houses, Hospitalls, &c. and left liberally to the poore: Sir *Richard Champion* perfected divers charitable workes, left unfinish't by Sir *John Milborne* before named. Sir *Thomas Hayes* 1615, Sir *John Jolls* 1616, Sir *Edward Barkham*, Sir *Martin Lumley*, Sir *Allin Cotten*, Sir *Cuthbert Hacket*, &c. To speake of them all, I should but spend Paper in a meere capitulation of their names, and neglect the project now imagination.

The first Show by Water.

THe first Show by Water, is presented by *Proteus* in a beautiful Sea-Chariot: for the better Ornament decored with divers Marine Nymphs and Sea-goddesses, &c. He sitteth or rideth upon a moving Tortois, which is reckoned amongst the *Amphibia*, *quodin utroque Elemento degunt*: That is, One of those Creatures that live in two Elements, the *Water*, and the *Land*; alluding to the Trading of the Right Honourable the present Lord Major, who is a Merchant, free of the *Turkey*, *Italian*, *French*, *Spanish*, *Muscovy*, and was late Governour of the *East Indy-Company*. This *Proteus*, or

πρῶτος, that is, *Primus*, is held to be the first, or most ancient of the Sea-gods, the Sonne of *Oceanus* and *Thetis*, who could transforme himself into any Figure whatsoever, and was skilfull in Prediction. He was call'd *Vertumnus* à *vertendo*, because he endeavored or turned the course of the River *Tyber*, which floweth up to *Rome*, as the *Thames* to *London*: he was a King, and reigned in the *Carpathian* Iland, which because it was full of beggs and marish places, (as lying neere unto the maine Ocean) he had that Title confer'd on him to be a *Marine god*: when the *Scithians* thought to invade him, and by reason of the former impediments could no way damage his Country, it therefore increased their superstitious opinion to have him Deified. He was called also *Pastor populi*, that is, *A Shepheard of the people*; and is said also to feede *Neptunes* Fishes called *Phocæ*.

It was a Custome amongst the *Ægyptian* Kings, to have their Scepters inculpt with sundry Hieroglyphicks, or Figures, as a Lyon, a Dragon, a Tree, a flame of fire, &c. as their fancies lead them, for which that Proverb was confer'd in him, *Proteo mutabilior*, that is, *More changeable than Proteus*. This *Proteus*, or *Vertumnus*, or *Vefores*, reigned in *Ægypt* some foure yeeres before the *Trojan* Warre, that is, *Anno Mundi* 2752.

Proteus

Proteus *his Speech.*

PRoteus *of all the* Marine gods *the prime,*
And held the noblest both for Birth *and* Time:
From him *who with his* Trident *swayes the* Maine,
And ploughs the waves in curles, or makes them plaine:
Neptune, *both Lord of* Ebbe, *and* Inundation,
I come to greete your great Inauguration.
They call me Versi-pellis, *and 'tis true,*
No figure, forme, *no* shape *to me is new;*
For I appeare what Creature I desire,
Sometimes a Bull, *a* Serpent, *sometimes* Fire:
"*The* first *denotes my* strength; *strong must he be,*
"And powerfull, who aspire to your Degree.
"*You must be* wise *as* Serpents, *to decide*
"*Such* doubts *as* Errour *or* Misprision *hide.*
"*And next, like* Fire, (*of th' Elements most pure*)
"*Whose nature can no sordid stuffe endure;*
"*As in* Calcining Metalls *we behold,*
"It sunders *and* divides *the* drosse *from* Gold,
And such *are the* Decorements *that still waite*
Upon so grave, *so great a* Magistrate.
This Tortois, double-natur'd, *doth imply*
(*By the two* Elements *of* moist *and* dry)
So much as gives the world to understand,
Your noble Trading *both by* Sea *and* Land.
Of Porpoises *the vast Heards* Proteus *keepes,*
And I am styl'd the Prophet of the Deepes,
Sent to prædict good Omen; *May that* Fleete
Which makes th' East Indies *with our* England *meete,*

Prosper to all your hearts desires: Their sayles
Be to and fro swell'd with auspicious gales:
May You (*who of this* City *now take charge*)
With all the Scarlet Senate *in your Barge,*
The Fame thereof so heighten, future Story
Above all other States may crowne her glory.
To hinder what's more weighty, I am loath,
Passe therefore freely on, to take your Oath.

This Show is after brought off from the water, to attend upon the rest by Land, of which the first is,

The first Show by Land.

A Shepheard with his Scrip and Bottle, and his Dog by him, a sheep-hooke in his hand, round about him are his Flocke, some feeding, others resting in severall postures, the plat-forme adorn'd with Flowers, Plants, and Trees bearing sundry Fruits. And because this Worshipfull Society trades in Cloth, it is pertinent that I should speake something of the Sheepe, who is of all other foure-footed beasts the most harmelesse and gentle. Those that write of them, report, that in *Arabia* they have tayles three Cubits in length: In *Chios* they are the smallest, but their Milke and Cheese the sweetest, and best. The Lambe from her yeaning knoweth and acknowledgeth her Damme: Those are held to be most profitable for store, whose bodies are biggest, the fleece softest and thickest, and their legs shortest. Their Age is reckoned at Tenne yeeres,

they

they breed at Two, and ceaſe at Nine: The Ewes goe with their young an Hundred and fifty dayes. *Pliny* ſaith, the beſt Wooll *Apulia* and *Italy* yeelds, and next them *Mileſium*, *Tarentum*, *Canuſium*, and *Laodicea* in *Aſia*; their generall time of ſheering is in *July*: The Poet *Laberius* called the Rammes of the Flocke *Reciproci-cornes*, and *Lanicutes*, alluding to the writhing of their Hornes and their Skinnes bearing Wooll: The Bell-weather, or Captaine of the Flocke is call'd *Vervex ſectarius*, &c.

The Shepheards Speech.

BY what rare frame, or in what curious Verſe
Can the rich profits of your Trades commerce
Be to the full expreſt? which to explaine,
Lyes not in Poets *Pen, or* Artiſts *braine.*
What Beaſt, or Bird, for Hyde, or Feather rare,
(For mans uſe made, can with the Sheepe *compare?*
The Horſe *of ſtrength or ſwiftneſſe may be proud,*
But yet his fleſh is not for food allow'd.
The Heards *yeeld Milke and Meate (commodious both)*
Yet none of all their skins make Wooll *for* Cloth.
The Sheepe *doth all: The* Parrot *and the* Jay,
The Peacock, Eſtridge, *all in colours gay,*
Delight the Eye, ſome with their Notes, the Eare,
But what are theſe unto the Cloth *we weare?*
Search Forreſts, Deſarts for Beaſts wilde or tame,
The Mountaines or the Vales, ſearch the vaſt frame
Of the wide Univerſe, *the Earth, and Skie,*
Nor Beaſt nor Bird can with the Sheepe *comply:*

No Creature under Heaven, bee't ſmall or great,
But ſome way uſefull, *one affords us* meate,
Another Ornament: *Shee more than this,*
" *of* Patience, *and of* Profit *th'*emblеme *is,*
In former Ages by the Heroes *ſought:*
After, from Greece *into* Heſperia *brought:*
She's cloath'd in plenteous riches, and being ſhorne,
" *Her* Fleece *an* Order, *and by* Emperours *worne,*
All theſe are knowne; yet further underſtand,
In twelve divide the profits of this Land,
As Hydes, Tinne, Lead; or what elſe you can name,
Tenne of thoſe twelve the Fleece may juſtly claime:
Then how can that amongſt the reſt be miſt,
By which all States, all Common Weales ſubſiſt?
Great honour then belongs unto this trade,
And you, great Lord, for whom this triumph's made.

The ſecond Show by Land.

THe ſecond Show by land is an *Indian* Beaſt, called a *Rinoceros*, which being preſented to the life, is for the rarenеſſe thereof, more fit to beautifie a Triumph: his Head, Necke, Backe, Buttockes, Sides, and Thighes, armed by Nature with impenetrable Skales; his Hide or Skinne of the colour of the Boxe-tree, in greatneſſe equall with the Elephant, but his Legges are ſomewhat ſhorter: an enemy to all beaſts of rapine and prey, as the Lyon, Leopard, Beare, Wolfe, Tiger, and the like: but to others, as the Horſe, Aſſe, Oxe, Sheep, &c.

which

which feede not upon the life and blood of the weaker, but of the graſſe and hearbage of the field, harmleſſe and gentle, ready to ſuccour them, when they be any way diſtreſſed. Hee hath a ſhort horne growing from his noſe, and being in continuall enmity with the Elephant, before hee encounter him, he ſharpeneth it againſt a ſtone, and in the fight aimeth to wound him in the belly, being the ſofteſt place about him, and the ſooneſt pierc'd: He is back'd by an *Indian*, the ſpeaker.

The Indians Speech.

THe dignity of Merchants who can tell?
Or how much they all Traders ante-cell?
When others here at home ſecurely ſleepe,
He plowes the boſome of each unknowne deepe,
And in them ſees heavens wonders; for he can
Take a full view of the Leviathan,
Whoſe ſtrength all Marine Monſters doth ſurpaſſe,
His Ribs as Iron, his Fins and ſkales as braſſe.
His Ship like to the feather'd Fowle he wings,
And from all Coaſts hee rich materialls brings,
For ornament or profit; thoſe by which
Inferiour Arts ſubſiſt, and become rich.
By Land he makes diſcovery of all Nations,
Their Manners, and their Countries ſituations,
And with thoſe ſavage natures ſo complies,
That there's no rarity from thence can riſe
But he makes frequent with us, and yet theſe

Not without dangers, both on ſhores and ſeas:
The Land he pierceth, and the Ocean ſhowers,
To make them all by free tranſportage ours.
You (honourd Sir) amongſt the chiefe are nam'd,
By whoſe commerce our Nation hath beene fam'd.
The Romans in their triumphes had before
Their Chariots borne or lead, (to grace the more
The ſumptuous Show) the prime and choiſeſt things,
Which they had taken from the Captive, Kings:
What curious Statue, what ſtrange bird, or beaſt
That Clime did yeeld (if rare above the reſt)
Was there expos'd: Entring your civill ſtate,
Whom better may we ſtrive to imitate?
This huge Rinoceros *(not 'mongſt us ſeene,*
Yet frequent where ſome Factors oft have beene)
Is embleme of the Prætorſhip you beare,
Who to all Beaſts of prey, who rend and teare
The innocent heards and flocks, is foe profeſt,
But in all juſt defences armes his creſt.
You of this wilderneſſe are Lord, ſo ſway,
The weake may be upheld, the proud obey.

The third Show by Land.

THe third Show by land is a Ship, fully accommodated with all her Maſts, Sayles, Cordage, Tacklings, Cables, Anchors, Ordnance, &c. in that ſmall Modell, figuring the greateſt Veſſell: But concerning Ships and Navigation, with the honour and benefits thence accrewing, I have lately delivered my ſelfe

The Leaf that ſhould follow here is bound up next to the Title-Page.

selfe so amply in a Booke published the last Summer of his Majesties great Shippe, called the Soveraigne of the Seas, that to any, who desire to be better certified concerning such things, I referre them to that Tractate, from whence they may receive full & plenteous satisfaction: I come now to a yong Sailor the Speaker.

The Speech from the Shippe.

SHipping to our first Fathers was not knowne;
(Though now among st all Nations common growne)
Nor trade by Sea: we read the first choise peece,
Was th Argo, built to fetch the gilden Fleece,
In which brave voyage, sixty Princes, all
Heroës, *such as we* Semones *call,*
In that new Vessell to attcine the shore.
Where such a prize was, each tugg'd at the Oare:
On one bench Hercules *and* Hilas *sate,*
Beauty *and* Strength, *and siding iust with that*
Daunaus *and* Lynceus *of so quicke a sight*
No interposer, or large distance might
Dull his cleare Opticks: those that had the charge,
And the chiefe stearadge of that Princely Barge,
Zethes *and* Calais, *whose fudgement's meet*
Being said t'have feathers on their heads and feete:
We spare the rest: Grave Sir, the Merchants trade
Is that for which all Shipping first was made;
And through an Hellespont *who would but pull,*
Steere, and hoise saile, to bring home golden Woll?

For

This leaf should follow Sig. B 3.

For wee by that are cloath'd: In the first place
Sate strength and beauty: oh what a sweete grace
Have these invited; both now yours, great Lord,
Your beauty, your valie, your strength the sword.
You must have Lynceus eyes, and further see
Than either you before have done, or he
Could ever: having now a true inspection
Into each strife, each cause without affection
To this or that party: some are fed,
To have had feathers on their feete and head.
(As those whom I late nam'd) you must have more,
And in your place be feather'd now all o're:
You must have feathers in your thoughts, your eyes,
Your hands, your feete; for he that's truely wise
Must still be of a winged apprehension
As well for execution, as prevention.
You know (Right honourd Sir) delayes and pauses,
In judicature, dull, if not dampe, good causes:
That we presume t'advise, we pardon crave,
It being confest, all these, and more you have.

The fourth Show by Land.

THe fourth Show by Land beares the Title *Porta Pietatis, The Gate of Piety*: which is the doore by which all zealous and devout men enter into the fruition of their long hoped for happinesse: It is a delicate and artificiall composed structure, built Temple-fashion, as most genuine and proper to the persons therein presented. The Speaker is *Piety* her-

her ſelfe, her habit, beſt ſuiting with her condition; upon her head are certaine beames or raies of gold, intimating a glory belonging to ſanctity; in one hand an Angelicall ſtaffe, with a Banner; on the other Arme a Croſſe Gules in a field Argent: upon one hand ſits a beautifull Childe, repreſenting *Religion*, upon whoſe Shield are figured *Time*, with his daughter *Truth*: her Motto *Vincit veritas*: In another copartment ſitteth one repreſenting the bleſſed Virgin, Patroneſſe of this Right Worſhipfull Society, Crowned: in one hand a Fanne of Starres, in the other a Shield, in which are inſcribed three Crownes (*gradatim*) aſcending, being the Armes or Eſcutchion of the Company, and her Motto that which belongeth unto it: *Deo ſoli Honor & gloria*: that is, *unto God onely be Honour and Glory*: Next her ſit the three Theologicall Graces, *Faith*, *Hope*, and *Charity*, with three Eſcutchions, *Faiths* motto, *Fidei ala, Cæli ſcala*: *The wings of Faith are the ladder by which we ſcale heaven.* *Hopes*, *Solum ſpernit qui Cælum ſperat*: *hee hates the Earth, that hopes for Heaven.* *Loves* Motto, *Ubi charitas, non eſt Caritas, who giveth willingly, ſhall never want wretchedly.* A ſixth perſonateth *Zeale*, in whoſe Eſcutchion is a burning Hart: Her word; *In tepida, frigida, flagrans*: *neither luke-warme, nor key-cold, but ever burning*: A ſeventh figureth *Humility*: Her's *In terra Corpus, in Cœlo Cor*: *the body on earth, the heart in Heaven.* And laſt *Conſtancies*: *Metam tangenti Corona*; *A Crowne belongeth*

to him who perſevereth to the end. I come to the Speech.

Piety the Speaker.

THis Structure is a Citadell, or Tower,
Where Piety, *plac't in her heavenly bower,*
Poynts out the way to bliſſe, guirt with a ring
Of all thoſe Graces that may glory bring:
Here ſits Religion *firme, (though elſe where torne*
By Schiſmaticks, and made the Atheiſts ſcorne)
Shining in her pure truth, nor need ſhe quake,
Affrighted with the Faggot and the ſtake:
Shee's to you deare, you unto her are tender,
Vnder the Scepter of the Faiths defender.

How am I extaſi'de when I behold
You build new Temples, and repaire the old!
There's not a ſtone that's laid in ſuch foundation,
But is a ſtep degreeing to Salvation:
And not a Scaffold rear'd to that intent,
But mounts a Soule above the Firmament:
Of Merchants, *we know* Magiſtrates *are made,*
And they (of thoſe) moſt happy that ſo Trade.

Your Virgin-Saint *ſits next* Religion *crown'd,*
With her owne Hand-maids (ſee) inviron'd round,
And theſe are they the learned Schoole-men call,
The three prime Vertues Theologicall,
Faith, Hope, *and* Love; Zeale *all inflam'd with fire*
Of devout acts, doth a ſixt place aſpire.
The ſeventh Humility, *and we commend*
The Eight to Conſtancy, *which crowneth the end.*

A triple

A Triple Crowne's th'Emblazon of your Crest,
But to gaine one, is to be ever blest.
Proceede in that faire course you have begun,
So when your Annuall Glasse of State is run,
(Nay, that of Life) Ours, but the Gate to blisse
Shall let you in to yon Metropolis.

There now remaineth onely the last Speech at Night, spoken by *Proteus*, which concludes the Tryumph.

The Speech at Night.

NOw bright Hiperion *hath unloos'd his Teame,*
And washt his Coach-Steeds in cold Isters *streame:*
Day doth to Night give place, yet e're You sleepe,
Remember what the Prophet of the Deepe,
Proteus *fore-told: All such as State aspire,*
Must be as Bulls, *as* Serpents, *and like* Fire.
The Shepheard grazing of his Flocks, displayes
The use and profit from the Fleece *we raise.*
That Indian Beast, *(had he a tongue to speake)*
Would say, Suppresse the proud, support the weake.
That Ship *the Merchants honour loudly tells,*
And how all other Trades it antecells:
But Piety *doth point You to that Starre,*
By which good Merchants steere: too bold we are
To keepe you from your rest; To-morrows Sunne
Will raise You *to new cares, not yet begun.*

I will not speake much concerning the two Brothers, Mr. *John* and Mr. *Abia Christmas*, the Modellers and Composers of those severall Peeces this day presented to a mighty confluence, (being the two succeeding Sonnes of that most ingenious Artist Mr. *Gerard Christmas*) to whom, and to whose Workmanship I will onely conferre that Character, which being long since (upon the like occasion) conferr'd upon the Father, I cannot but now meritedly bestow upon the Sonnes: Men, as they are excellent in their Art, so they are faithfull in their performance.

FINIS.